



DB

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DBB



The Great Society blows another MIND

ONE DAY BY DREA

MARCH 27 Dramatic speech by LBJ, in which he made three main points:

1. "Tonight, in the hope that this session will lead to early talks, I am taking the first steps to de-escalate the conflict. We are reducing—stantaneously reducing—the present level of hostilities. Tonight I have ordered our aircraft and naval vessels to make no attacks on North Vietnam except in the area north of the Demilitarized Zone."

Within four hours of his speech they were bombing 200 miles north of the Demilitarized Zone in ten days' time they launched "Operation Compellis Victory."

2. "Now, as in the past the United States is ready to send its representatives to any forum, at any time, to discuss a means of bringing this war to an end."

We all know what happened to that promise.

3. "I shall not seek and will not accept the nomination of my party for another term as President."

Let's hope there was at least a third of the truth in what he said.

LETTERS

Dear Sir

I think I can clear up one mystery which seems to be puzzling you, viz. why the excerpts you published in your last issue were omitted from Alex Dalziel's book.

My theory is very simple—judging from the standard of the English press, I would say that the publisher could not be bothered printing the whole section.

One example "He did make some inquiries through local police officials but the end result was that there was no reason why his inquiry should not be regarded as other than sincere."

Of course, the whole article could be a poem. If it is, I congratulate you. If it is not, I congratulate the publisher of the book.

As a writer, Mr. Dalziel is a great secretary

SUSAN GEASON.

Dear Sir,

We have been contacted by Chandra Lines (Aust) Pty. Limited with reference to the contents of page 4 of your issue in February.

We are instructed that the manner of the presentation of the information set out would indicate that our client endorses the political views expressed by you by its name, and would thus involve our client in political dispute contrary to its policy in this regard with detrimental effects to its business.

On the other hand your use of the phrase "Chandra Lines" with the Chandra flag represented is a breach of our client's copyright in this regard.

We have been asked to request that you printed forthwith to make it clear that the views expressed are your views and not those of Chandra Lines or publication of the views in your publication will be the same prominence as the material complained of, and that you undertake in future not to breach our client's copyright.

If you should fail to accede to our client's request our client will take such action as may be advised to protect its copyright.

Yours faithfully,

ARTHUR T. GEORGE & CO.

APRIL 1: PORT MURDERY A wide search was begun for 115 lost Australian votes in Papua New Guinea's general election.

The votes were from two electorates in which close elections were expected.

If they got any more politically sophisticated, we'll have to give them independence.

APRIL 2: LBJ was still talking in the world-wide press for his "unhappy act" as "Isuzu," the prime industry's equivalent of an Oscar. Their film critic, Dick Sceptic, Wollers, went to review the film at the special behest of Commissioner Arnold, summed up the total aesthetic appeal of the film rather nicely in "It points out the futility and the emptiness of living while engaged in crime."

APRIL 3: The Vietnam War Social has awarded the film "Isuzu and Clyde" a "Isuzu," the prime industry's equivalent of an Oscar. Their film critic, Dick Sceptic, Wollers, went to review the film at the special behest of Commissioner Arnold, summed up the total aesthetic appeal of the film rather nicely in "It points out the futility and the emptiness of living while engaged in crime."

APOLOGY

In our last issue on page 4 we published an attack on the present regime in Geneva. We wish to make it clear that those were the views of the editors of OZ magazine and not of Chandra Lines.

Further, we undertake in future not to breach the Chandra Lines' copyright on their name and insignia.

APRIL 9: Paul Robeson's 70th birthday is London, East Berlin and Moscow there were public tributes but not in America, where he is on an unofficial black list for his post-war speeches pro-Communism and condemning white racism. His name is missing from the American "Who's Who" but rates half a column in the British edition. His song recordings are not listed in standard U.S. catalogues and are only available as a few "Isuzu" music stores.

Which reminds us of the old story of the advice which Guy Burgess was given before he took up his diplomatic duties in the United States—that there were only three things he must avoid: fellow travellers, the right questions and homosexual encounters. "You mean, Che?" returned the advice Burgess, "I couldn't make a pass at Paul Robeson."

APRIL 10: The day before, Henry Holt had started work on the \$42 million Loser Versus Greasing with a great earth-drilling machine and a small silver-plated bucket. All papers gleefully published photos of Hanging Henry Turned Ratsche-man. The "Age" employed their rather astutely, "Fired and of Lower Verba."



DECEMBER 10, 1955 " with a false name training the Vietnam army will be the equal of any other army in its ability to combat the enemy"—Wilbur Brucker, U.S. Secretary of the Army



The sword at the end of the film of 1961 went to the heart of the Afro-Disaster which pitting conflict between a Negro detective (Sir Larry Constantine) and the white racist police chief of a deep south town (Sir John Powell). The film has been released as a 'Marsden X' sensation.

APRIL 11: The national movement backing Rockefeller's run for the Presidency was launched. Rocky has been yelling and moaning, backing and filling, waiting for death that never came for so long that some of his supporters said it will be named that at the church house he'll turn into a golden pumpkin — kind of Cinderella Rockefeller.

APRIL 12: Senator Malloch revealed that prominent pork from Red China was being smuggled into Australia under the name of being non de pere "Mr Ling pork luncheon." We wonder what Thought these might be to defend the Great Thinker from his Peking politicians' criticism that he is leading his enemy. Is the notoriety of Pig Iron Bob to be studied by Pork Press Man?

APRIL 13: "Capt. Robertson is a tall, over, grey-haired man aged about 50. He would not tell me his exact age." (Reference "Age") Captain Robertson of the Wireless, of course—but what a real safe travelling with a Robertson agent?

APRIL 14: 17-year-old Sydney girl Jeanette McLeod was named Miss Teen International in Hollywood last night. Only a few hours earlier she had told a reporter "I'm a bit too wholesome to win."

APRIL 15: Congress attempts to have the magazine hearing of a "pink attack" case held in secret so that it might not hear prejudice the jury trial was discussed in Canberra by Mr. Dobson, S.M., who commented.

"So far as I am concerned this hearing was sought from any other. It is the freedom of the Press to publish these things."

However, he added "I take strong exception to the term 'junk attack' whether it is used by the defence or prosecution. That appears to me quite as newspaper language rather than judicial or semi-judicial. I refer to the type of thing in an alleged criminal assault by a number of defendants at about the same time or within a small amount of time."



OZ



The Apocryphal Creed

I believe more or less in God the abstracted non-anthropomorphic conceptualisation, Maker in a metaphorical sense of Heaven (in a quasi-literal manner) and Earth, insofar as the Big Bang theory is not refuted, and in Jesus Christ His only mythical Son our Lord as no more than a system of moral precepts.

I believe in Christmas, Palm Sunday and Easter, though not necessarily in that order, and

I believe in the deletion of the Virgin Birth, Miracles and Visions in the Desert from the credo of a rational church.

I believe with difficulty in the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, in the Anglican Church in Australia, which is so preposterous that it would have to be invented if it hadn't been created.

And I believe in My Divine Right to belong (using the term loosely) to that Church even if I use its terms very loosely indeed.

And I believe in all the Saints, at least as key-ring medallions, the Resurrection, whatever that means, and in the Life Everlasting for ever and ever and ever until Archbishop Wood defrocks me AMEN.

APRIL 19: Seve, sage and "do-bomber" A. A. Colwell found Williams's resignation "unappreciated." He confirmed mysteriously: "I won't say anything more than that... Mr. Williams knows what I mean. But I will say that I think things will develop by about Wednesday—don't ask me any more."

When A.A. finally falls out of the west side of the Caucasus rockling band, he hopes to take up astrology.

APRIL 20: A lost interview in the "M.I.I." between Peter Cunningham and Zara Hall. As well as dropping a million words to prospective publishers about her writing ambitions, the Big Z revealed that she had been doing a lot of reading. "I have finished 'The King Must Die' and 'The Ball from the Sea'," she said. "Can't she ever forget Handel?"

APRIL 25: Tom Uren, a "Gairns man", was dropped from the ALP's foreign affairs and defence committee by the Federal Executive Victoria's two "Left-wing" delegates, Messrs Brown and Hervey, voted against Uren.

Even the Sydney "Telegraph" was acute enough to analyse this as "a rebuff to Dr Gairns, whom, it is reported, does not have the backing of the entire Victorian State Executive."

However, fortunately this striking piece of humiliation did not prevent all correspondents from simplifying the subsequent leadership struggle down to a Right V Left battle.

APRIL 27: "Despite all his efforts to avoid it, the spotlight in Sydney's history-making televisual operation falls directly on 34-year-old Mr. Albus Shell" (SMH).

Apparently the spotlight must have fallen just a shade short because the surgeon involved is better known as Ross Shell. The televisual organ was a first, unlike the patient.

Devoted to Rev. Peter Lane et al.



Richard Wain, Dean Leitcher

Production: Ericas Willis

Artist: Garry Sheed & Mike Marshall

Foreign Agents: Richard Neville, Martin Sharp

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THE PHILBY AUSSIE

My first clear proof of the existence and importance of the man we came to know as "Newton" was uncovered when I found his name among the papers of the defunct physicist Sir John Eccles.

For years this Eccles had received secret radio messages via an inconspicuous "burrow" section on the ABC and "The Famous Eccles", as he became known to all but the Australian Security Intelligence Organisation (ASIO) did untold damage to Australian security and morale.

After his hurried departure, I was selected by the head of ASIO to examine the contents of Eccles' house for clues. Although he had purchased a Qantas ticket to Washington, the Brigadier (Sory's non-de-garret) wished to know his real destination and purpose for leaving.

I was chosen for my long experience in these matters. My ASIO career began shortly after dropping out of Economics (part-time) after a dispute with the university. I was approached by a man in a trenchcoat in a crouch and agreed to step up in the world by finding a little Secrecy.

After two years of examining waste-paper basket droppings I was promoted to Outdoors. As "cleanser" at the abolition block of the Australian National University, I was made privy to many interesting indiscretions from the most unlikely sources.

My position allowed me to keep a finger on most of the important matters to be found there and it was as a direct result of the many illuminating reports emanating from my block that

the Brigadier sent for me to spearhead the probe into the effects and causes of the Eccles defection. Defection! The very word had a familiar ring.

I began with Eccles' personal effects. The scope of my search was limited because Eccles had taken them with him, but I was able to draw some fairly telling conclusions from the incriminating evidence that was obviously missing.

It was quite apparent that the spy had been tipped off by a source close to the Cabinet that he had been under my surveillance and the net was closing about him. His hurried departure left no doubt in my mind that he felt the hot pants of the pursuers on his legs. I determined to search the Cabinet.

Once inside, with the door shut, I sat on the pedestal and examined closely the walls, spare rolls and numerous ciphers on the back of the door. Then I saw it.

On the left-hand wall (when seated) was written in the Professor's careful script "NEWTON" and the formula " $V^2 = U^2 + 2AS$ ".

It didn't take a genius to work that one out, which was lucky as ours had defected the year before. "Newton" had something big to do with the modification of German V2 rockets into U2 spy-planes by the use of two A's. But to what, or to whom, did the "two A's" refer? Eccles had never met left-winger A. A. Calwell and it was doubtful whether he attended Alcoholics Anonymous.

(For the explanation of the formula on the right-hand wall—"B4 1 V U R U/16"—the Organisation is indebted to the Brigadier's 13-year-old son. Well done, Simon!)



The "double-A mystery", as it came to be known, soon baffled the keenest minds that ASIO could muster. Inquiries reached as far as Washington and London but the best that the CIA could do was a signed autograph of LBJ and M15's only reply was a cryptically-worded postcard showing Westminster Bridge. More than ever, Australia was on its own!

Finally, the Brigadier went to the Ministry. It was a chance remark by Deputy Prime Minister McEwen which gave us our first real lead. "Journalists," he explained, "are graded from D to A."

There was an angry interjection from Treasurer McMahon at this disclosure who appealed to the Ministry to close its ranks. He only managed to expose his flank and it didn't make a pretty picture.

McEwen knew his right and continued: "When a journalist reaches a certain level, he may even get a double-A grading." He went on to elaborate on the requirements of this particular level and the effects of certain journalists on the reputation of their craft but that remark was enough. Clearly a journalist was the link.

It was then that it all fell into place. Who had been dubbed a "secret agent of a foreign power", who had worked against the interests of McEwen's Australia, who was a journalist of a certain standard? Maxwell NEWTON.

As I say, it didn't take a genius to work that one out. And when the Department of Trade's dossier on Newton arrived it became even more transparent. After the arrival of the Treasury dossier it became a little more opaque. But inconsistencies are inevitable in these affairs.



PHILZIGS

Party pros & Harridans

There are two versions of why Mr R. W. D. Harradine, ex-D.L.P. secretary, became the ostensible cause of the A.L.P. losing whatever slim chance it might once have had of having the Left in '68. Neither of them credits him with overmuch intelligence but neither suggests ever wherefore neither either. To good Labor men of such things count, Harradine is a shite, a dope, and no idiot, but probably not a fit.

Not that it matters much. Harradine's place in history as The Man Who Served The Labor Party is already assured. Anyhow, is perhaps a harsh fate for him on his television appearance, his world-famous speech to be that he is a wing-bate after the model of moral Billy Graham converts. Still there it is.

Harradine will stand with General Corder (if you believe that it was that order) or with The Man Who Burnt The Reichstag (if you believe it was that gibberish).

The Corder's Last Stand theory, propounded in terms of equally patronizing opportunism by those few A.L.P. men who actually support Whitlam and by the daily press, which sincerely supports opportunism, uses Harradine as good solid raw-folk Labor.

He is honestly reluctant to drop-out from the secretary and politically-minded (as dropped from the D.L.P. which once the daily press can't cope) but he gave it up to further the cause of the world. He was unpopular in his home, South Australia, and moved to Tasmania to avoid left-wing persecution.

Though still persecuted he worked his way up through the right-wing Federated Clerks Union to become secretary of the Tasmanian Labor Council, and a delegate to the Federal Executive. And he was all set to join the Deepth crusade when he got wind of an anonymous circular which maliciously and libelously claimed he was a plant from Westminster's National Civil Council, and should therefore be abolished.

Through other inner-meaning right-wingers, he learnt that this circular had been thought up by Sam Cohen, deputy A.L.P. leader in the Senate, and Arthur Cobwell (Sub. Melbourne) and had been passed by Leo Brown, Tasmanian secretary of the Miscellaneous Workers Union.

[At that stage proponents of the theory like to point out (I) that Arthur Cobwell on hearing of Whitlam's resignation, said: "It is not unexpected—Mr. Whitlam will know what I mean. I will now refuse entry to Australia, good and bad and evil", and (2) that Brown, a left-winger, was quickly sent in line as a Tasmanian delegate (by the Federal Executive if Harradine had been loved out).

Naturally Harradine was forced to reply—intemperately perhaps, even passionately, but you could understand he was upset. In his reply he said that the following of the executive which had now become "the friends of the Communists" would try and have him excluded from their deliberations. He added that the friends of the Communists were everywhere, especially among the 27 "back" states which did not agree with him.

by

Our Political
Correspondent

So, came the morning, the crowded left including, of course, Sam Cohen and Harradine's old enemy from South Australia, Martin Nicholls, gazed up on him. First they said he was an N.C.C. plant, and when they couldn't quite shut their mouths he explained for his records. Whitlam and Burnard, anxious to avoid a "swarmen" spent a long night working on him to do just this, but Harradine refused to compromise. So the respectable left met high down, and the righteous right met left with an edifice, and Whitlam had to resign and so on and so on. And Center left phrases in defeat and it was a pity about the people who fell with him.

It all looked good in the *Telegraph* next day, particularly with a lot of home talk about the Left and the Right (as if they were all either Liberals or Communists with the A.L.P. nowhere).

But why did Lionel Murphy, safely elected for six years, since the way he did it, the left wanted to force a crisis, why pick a dooley issue like this one? Why drive the pro-Center lobbying, did such people as Senator Keefe, the party's federal president and a notable left-winger, keep trying to avoid that it wasn't Whitlam who was in question—it was Harradine?

The Man Who Burnt The Reichstag theory which is held by the entire left and widely agreed to by a fair section of the right is that in fact Harradine was an N.C.C. plant, and that he was sent by Westminster to Tasmania to put into power ("for heaven's sake") an inexperienced and notably unsuccessful Labor candidate and when it questioned whether it was in any way all that "You're talking about Tas. never. If I went there, even I could be Premier in two years")

His "conversion" to Labor was a complete front according to this theory. It was not even a caricature based on a conference of the Federated Clerks Union shortly after Whitlam and Burnard were elected Parliamentary leaders. Jim Roridon, the Federal Secretary got up to move a courtesy motion congratulating these both and pleading his own's support for the A.L.P. and which Tasmanian delegate do you think got up and spoke against it? That's right.

The anonymous circular, the conversion of this theory, was not written by the left at all, it was written by the D.L.P., perhaps even by Harradine himself. As one piece of evidence for that they point out how extremely hard it was to get hold of the circular, even disaffected left-wingers were trying to get their friends in search of a copy, in spite of Harradine made his reply.

The reply, of course, was sheer propaganda, no one in their right mind would have let it pass, especially if they knew the man who wrote it was an N.C.C.-er.

Even a large section of the right was sorry the secretary of a state Labor Council had no business at all interfering in "such issues."

Did the executive know about Harradine? Of course. Did Whitlam know? Yes. But then surely he was leaving himself open to D.L.P. blackmail forever?

At this stage the proponents of the theory roll their eyes at such naivety.

Whitlam's supporters, they explain gently, have been negotiating with the D.L.P. for the last six months. The D.L.P. is keen on the idea. Thus the mischievous or leader of the D.L.P., Senator Ginn, on hearing of Whitlam's resignation: "This could form a basis for reconciliation."

So the Backsliding burnt down and the Right forgot about its home ground and went about the real business of paying the Left. In which the Right shows every sign of being completely unsuccessful.

This theory has holes in it too of course, but it has the great advantage of portraying a man, forty years after, appearing familiar with students of the Labor Party.

Watch this space next month for more news from the cockpit of politics.

Counting Disaster

"History shows that we should go to court more often if we want to minimize censorship" was Peter Coleman's glib conclusion in a chronological post-mortem of recently litigation he cooked up for the second edition of "Censor". On March 8, 1966, a unanimous High Court used that same edifice, and that same history, to force the most freedom-destroying weapon yet placed in the hands of our censor-bappy bureaucrats.

Ironically, the lone benefit of the "Censor" decision has been to clutter the legal defenses of wealthy civil libertarians like Coleman that liberalism accords with the status of the legal system. Even in the leading textbook on "Freedom in Australia," authors Campbell and Webster conclude



litigation—the publishers for failure to fight obscenity verdicts, with the complacent prediction that "there is a good chance that if the High Court were given a suitable opportunity, it would adopt a liberal view" (p.152). The view it did adopt, in restoring the conviction of publication and possession of material "offensive to the sexual modesty of the ordinary man," turned out to be a disastrous piece of liberalism which has already resulted in a severe reinforcement of our freedom to read.

The issue of "Censor" magazine involved was a 16-page movement to plagiarism—a Monthly Journal of newspaper cuttings dealing with censorship, a full-page reproduction of the United Nations charter, a page of "Playboy" jokes and pin ups, and 5 pages of "Fanny Hill". The reader wrote opinionated poses, the cartoon could pass without comment in daily newspapers while the registered chapter of "Fanny Hill" was lifted from the beginning of the story, at which stage the heroine is a demoralized virgin whose every thought is clouded in the consciousness of modesty modesty. Indeed, the only "indecent" actually singled out in the Court's judgments referred to the "Playboy Advisor" (which attracted the question "When's the best time to have sex—morning, noon or night?" with a citation to early texts that "You never know when you might meet later in the day," and "Playboy's Fanny Adams").

The letter was a column cranking such hearty features as the doctor masturbating over the pussy instructor, bobs with the proverb "spare the rod and spoil the child," and the sophisticated lady who didn't know whether

or not she sexed after sex, because she had never really looked to sex. Yet the whole magazine was found "indecent" under 34(4) of the NSW Obscene and Indecent Publications Act.

The story really started back in July, 1966, when a creature of Chief Secretary (and former Premier) Eric Williams, a Mr John Crowe, "laid an information" against both the "Censor" editor and a bookseller situated at random. The document and thoroughly conservative tactic of involving an innocent bookseller in expensive litigation over a magazine he had probably not even read would, if upheld by the Court, give the Chief Secretary's Department an enormous power of censorship by intimidation. To justify it under an Act which allowed a six months' paid arrest, the prosecution had to prove that the magazine was "indecent", and that both the editor and the bookseller had "published" it within the meaning of the Act.

The case was first argued before Lever SM, who accepted that "Indecent" simply means something that offends the ordinary modesty of the average man. "The way to an average man's modesty," he held, is through his dressing room. — "Although Playboy's Fanny Adams might escape notice altogether as a Night Club or at a Sexology Society, they would not and could not be sold in a great number of dressing rooms in this country." He said for the right time to have sex is also indecent. "It is an offence that it offends against propriety and taste and is obscene." Having found the magazine to be indecent, he went on to hold that it had been "published" for the sake of "being read to the public" by both editor and merchant, when he furnished convicted.

The magistrate's decision was roundly gashed by Justice Jacobs and Holmes in the Court of Appeal. In a responsible final judgment, perhaps the most enlightened decision yet in this country on a law designed in police months, they argued that "Censor" was not indecent, and even if it was, had not



been "published" for the purposes of the Act. Drawing support from the history of the Statute and its internal structure, they demonstrated that "publish" as it appeared, in the relevant section of the Act, can "involve acts which may confront people with the indecent matter against their will." Mere printing, or sticking on a bookstand, is not

enough—there must be a positive "display" of the indecent material upon an unwilling observer. This argument would prevent the Chief Secretary's Department from closing universities against bookshelves who carried "indecent" literature unless they were forcing it to their customer's attention by a determined hand sell.

The Court went further, and clearly demonstrated the concept of "indecent" from that of "obscene" in terms of degree of offensiveness, e.g., "For a male reader to read the word made in the presence of



ladies would be indecent, but it would not necessarily be obscene. But if he directed the attention of a lady to a certain member of her body his conduct would certainly be obscene." The judges held that "in the concept of indecent there is nothing that almost of lasciviousness and prurience which seems to us to be an essential element in the concept of obscenity." The law against obscenity impinges upon individual freedom, but the law against indecency protects the liberty of the individual by preventing embarrassing matter from being actively flaunted before him or pressed upon him. All-important is the "concept of affront or outrage" . . . the law is intended to preserve the freedom of the community generally from having decency thrust before them against their will."

"Indecency" they take as a classic concept, which narrowed as the community became more tolerant. The duty of the Court was to reflect accurately prevailing attitudes, and act to maintain or reform. The "Playboy" jokes were "swank but hardly indecent." "Fanny Hill," they concluded, a little disapproved, had not lived up to her reputation—no little so that advance publicly had "defused the prosecution". The Playboy pin-ups were innocuous—"we do not think that because a photograph is of an undressed female it is therefore open to be classified as indecent at the present day." They held that the magistrate could not reasonably have concluded that the magazine was indecent, even had it been "published" by the defendants, and the conviction could not stand.

The third member of the Appeal Tribunal, Mr Justice Watson, and other dissenters held that "if photographs of nude women in various poses are not indecent then I am at a complete loss." Unfortunately his amendment was to be discarded. It was finally smashed by the High Court, which unanimously returned the magistrate's original verdict.

Members of the Court, in recently technical judgments which deliberately sidestepped the broad sociological approach of the Court of Appeal, wrote a blank cheque for NSW women. They held that "publish" means simply "to make available to the public," and is appropriate to describe "whenever a

continued p. 12



This is the most famous painting ever done in Australia. It depicts Burke and Wills leaving Melbourne. It was painted by Sydney Nolan in 1935. I am offering it for sale to the Australian public for 35,000 dollars.



I'll BUY IT!



Sheel
with painting by Sydney Nolan
1935 A. G. S. 1935

THEY FEEL TODAY'S
REMARKS!
**"AMBUSH
IN
VIET
NAM!"**

A LONG BURST
DID IT...AND
THEN HE
SQUEEZED OFF
SHORT BURSTS
FOR EACH OF
THEM...TO
MAKE SURE!



YOU'LL DIE A PAIN-
FUL DEATH, COMRADE!
UNLESS YOU SHOW
YOUR Obedience
FROM
VIETNAM



NEXT
SARGE!



W

BR

YOU
ARE
NOW
WIDE

SEARNEY JUMPED UP BEHIND THE CONE
OFFICER WAS, SLIPPING THE FLANK
OF HIS ARMS AROUND THE COM-
MISSEY'S NECK, STARTER TO CHANSE
KID.



AHHHH



SHE IS VERY FRIGHTENED-- HOLD HER TIGHTLY
AGAIN, AND COMFORT HER.



ITTY BASTY
THAT IS...
WE WERE
DOGS HAVE
THE MEN
THIS
LASS?



BRAT ATATA
HAM!
FEEL
ROOM
BLAM
BUDA BUDA
POW



THIS IS THE MAIN SUPPLY ROUTE TO YOU
IN G'S, AND THERE'S A LOT OF ARMY MEN
HIT THEM REPEATEDLY. THOSE TRUCKS GOING AWAY



TROUBLE IS THE GOOD GUYS
LOOK JUST LIKE THE BAD GUYS
OUT HERE. I CAN'T TELL
WHICH IS WHICH UNTIL I
HEAR THE GUNS GO OFF.



THE MEDIC'S
PROBABLY CURSIN'
ME OUT... HE
WOULDN'T LET ME
TREAT YOU ROUGH
LIKE THIS BUT
HE'S NOT HERE!

SOMETIMES DRINK AND ARE HAD TO
UNDERSTAND HOW TO GET AWAY
WANT TO LAY DOWN AND SLEEP
WHEN HE CAN HIT A TOWN LIKE BANGON



BUT NARGE
I GOT A GEL
BACK HOME!

WHO CARES? JUST
SHUT UP AND
FOLLOW MY LEAD!



TORTURE!

The following account presents in summary form the evidence a London Amnesty International Delegation took from the 16 people they saw who reported they had been tortured, and from the 32 people still in prison about whose cases they received second-hand evidence which they found convincing, because it was in many cases corroborated.

Techniques of torture

A Physical Torture

1 The standard initial torture reported from every Asaphlia (Secret Police) station is the so-called *talanga*. The prisoner is tied to a bench and the soles of his feet are beaten with a stick or pipe. Between beatings the prisoner is usually made to run around the bench under a heavy rain of

water, the torturers shove as many fingers as possible, or an object, into the vagina and twist and tear brutally. This is also done with the anus. A tube is inserted into the anus and water driven into the prisoner under very high pressure. In the case of men beatings on the genitals with long thin sand-bags have frequently been reported. One trade unionist was beaten so much that a testicle was driven up into his body.

2 Techniques of gagging are frequently reported. The throat is grasped in such a way that the windpipe is cut off, or a filthy rag (often soaked in urine) is shoved down the throat. Suffocation is prevented only at the last moment.

3 Beating on the head with sand-bags or beating the head against the wall or floor are standard procedures. Many cases of concussion have been reported.

4 Beating naked flesh with wires knotted together into a whip.

5 Prisoners have been hung up for long periods of time. Usually the wrists are tied behind the back and the prisoner is suspended from the wrists.

6 Jumping on the stomach.

7 Tearing out the hair from the head and from the pubic region.

8 Rubbing pepper or other irritants on the body, such as the genitals, under arms, eyes, nose, etc.

9 Pulling out the nails and fingernails.

10 Different methods of inflicting burns, including putting out cigarettes on parts of the body.

11 The use of electric shock. This is done at Military Hospital 401 and unconfirmed reports state that it is done at the Asaphlia Station at Soukissina.

Physical beatings by the army and police as a method of intimidation and interrogation are general. Physical beating can be classified as torture if it is done in a systematic way. One man of over sixty contacted by the Delegation was beaten at regular intervals for more than 12 hours. He suffered broken ribs but reported that young people were beaten regularly for periods of up to five days. Generally from four to six men beat a prisoner with their fists and kick with their booted feet, or use instruments such as planks, pipes, canes etc. At the Diorysio camp, which houses Greece's able soldiers, prisoners are made to run a gauntlet. A reliable second-hand report from this camp is that a man (Iranian) had his eye knocked out of his head. The Amnesty International Delegation spoke with others who had broken ribs, noses shattered, etc.

Non-Physical Torture

Many informants who have undergone torture consider that the non-physical methods were more difficult to bear.

1 Certain prisoners are intentionally allowed to suffer within earshot of other prisoners who are being violently interrogated. It was reported that Nikos Theodorakis, the composer, who was never physically tortured, suffered a nervous collapse under the method.

2 Threats to kill, maim and rape. People who had been tortured were often told that

it would be repeated at a certain hour in the night, and were kept in constant terror by threats that they would have to undergo again what they had just experienced.

3 Striping prisoners naked in particularly atrocious in Greece, where the association of nakedness with shame is very strong in the culture.

4 Mock executions were frequently reported. The prisoner faces a firing squad in blindfold and the rifles are fired.

The Security Police (Asaphlia) are unsworn today in Greece, Sicily, in Mr. Patsalos's words "the laws sleep", the police may arrest anyone, in any place, at any time, with no obligation to charge him or inform anyone of his arrest. Believing that their own position is threatened by opposition to the Government, they have reacted brutally to those engaged in opposition. Those who have particularly suffered at the hands of the security forces are the young people, those who are not known abroad, and those believed to be of the left.

January 27, 1968.
Amnesty International, Turnagain Lane,
London, E.C.4.



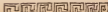
This is
Inspector Lambrou.
He mistreats people.

allows. We examined the feet of people who suffered this treatment: four months before and his soles were covered with thick scar tissue. One prisoner now in Asaphlia prison had his foot broken under this torture. As he was without medical attention the bones have not set properly and he is crippled. The next step in this method is to strike the prisoner on the stomach. Prisoners vomiting blood from the lungs have generally undergone this treatment. *Talanga* is almost always accompanied by other inflictions at points on the prisoner. In general five or six men are engaged in the torture of one prisoner. Common methods accompanying *talanga* are pouring water down the mouth and nose while the prisoner is screaming from pain; pulling "Tide" soap in the eyes, mouth and nose, banging the head on a bench or on the floor, beating on other parts of the body, etc.

2 Numerous incidents of sexually-orientated torture were reported. In the case of



ANOTHER
GREEK
ATROCITY



But that no less a percentage than the Duke of Edinburgh is the least to trust and that heavy old clank about the young people of today being "destructive" rather than constructive is their criticism of the world around them. "What worries me" says the Duke (he's worried? I'm desperate, man), "is that those who opt out won't even try to change things and that those who rebel often want to destroy without create anything better back."

Even for the bourgeoisie, the pretty, clean, and wacky stuff. What the hell are all these Negro protest marches in the United States wearing FREEDOM NOW badges for? IF MAKE LOVE NOT WAR is not a profoundly constructive statement, what is? The hippies, the flower children, the philosophy from the bushes which for young dreamers today have taken the place of Zeno's paradoxes and Heraclitus's enigmas, from Leroy's sainted TUNE IN TUNE ON DICK GO! to peacefully and non-violently, the love, the love, MURDER and RAN APARTED to more idiosyncratically personal statements like LOVE ME and SIXTY NINE IS LONELY. The abuse of heroes for identification on poster and plastic is significant to Allen Ginsberg, The Guevara, Aubrey Davis, and Augustus "Cyro" Brown, whose work is, however, a little more than that, it is unique.

It is surprising not how often the Doctor's words are echoed by other adults, that legion of "grey" people in the English Underground call them) who belong to the generations which gave the world Fascism, Auschwitz, Hiroshima, the Bomb and Vietnam and now wonder why their children are so disenchanted with the society they have inherited. These people — a lot of whom are talked to by the "grey" people, which, after all, has been with us for a long time in one form or another, but the gap does seem more pronounced now than at any time for the last two decades (why else should it be asked about so often?) — and the world-wide upheavals which have brought young people into the streets of cities from West Berlin to Warsaw — are the work in the last few weeks

At the back of the department of these protest movements there seems to be a tacit assumption that this is only a phase in which all young people go through and which they will outgrow as they mature. For "what's new" will not last. After all, they've never had it all out, have they?—even though it's the 20-year-olds who fight the old men's wars for them, and when the load of conscription comes down, the Vietnam veterans through the streets of Sydney can have to look twice to make sure they aren't school cadets playing at being soldiers.

But neither man really does defend the ancient empire as strongly or openly as that. Perhaps all these bloody corpses and mutilated South Vietnamese civilians infect one Sandy Stone's and Edna Everage's burgundy-curtained limo. All cities in flames across the United States and a machine-gun nest on the steps of the Capitol have raised the fiercest apple of doubt, as these days the defense of the states quo usually takes the form of asking: Just society is taking the heat, the patriot has been excused, in the face of mortal devastation. Since the Duke's 73 would sympathize with the young rebels, if I left here had some



By
Chris McGowan

(being better to put in the place of what they are trying to pull down.)

If it is a *phobic* phob, because the whole constructive-destructive-dialectical phobes. All criticism is constructive, there is no such thing as purely destructive criticism. The very act of criticism is one of the most creative activities man can engage in, to examine, analyse and decide what is wrong with something, be it a society or a theory of the solar system, is often the most difficult and yet the most crucial of all tasks, because it is the one one not for any forward movement at all.

Not only that, but it is the nature of the criticism which is made that often demonstrates the nature of the alternative theory which follows. In our criticism are supplied our solutions. It is nonsense to say that the "left" is against the death penalty. THE BOMB or the flagrant proclamation **END APARTHEID** (or even the incoherent Victorian humanist who waxes **HANG BILLY** or his anti-semitic polemical rant) are less nearly destructive than statements which would be more useful and specifically constructive policies which should satisfy even the most pedantic. The politicians in Canberra ought to present movements precisely because the opposition to the death penalty is clearly diverse. Thus, the Australian Capital Territory (where residents do not even have full voting rights) still has the death penalty and the Federal Government, it would seem, is even now preparing to heighten over the draft treaty to stop the prohibition of

And, indeed, it can. Countries the sizes which have been the scene of some of the worst and most widespread human rights abuses in the world can open up and view the world with the authorities in the last few months if a gate crack war the country better. It is in each case that the protesters want to inherit for the old corrupt order. America is a dream because of the appeal of the white population after a Civil War and three centuries of overt and covert slavery, to grant equality to 20 million Negroes. In West Germany

The students are providing the first real opposition to what is still one of the world's most conservatively politico-economic establishments, calling Third World Marxists Che Guevara, Ho Chi Minh, and Karl Kropotkin. Springer, the senior class leader, Kati DeBolt, a refugee from East Germany, a self-proclaimed "rebel" from the authoritarianism of the West, and the class clerk, son Martin Luther King, a bullet in the mouth (who are the students' ones?)

In Finland, young people have been in the vanguard of the fight to liberate the Communist regime after the false dawn of a few years ago poured out in ego-stricken reactions. In England, their political goals have sprung from nuclear disarmament to the abolition of the nuclear deterrent. In the United States, many of them helped return to power a Labor government whose duty answer has been to build four Palmerston barracks, tolerate South and southern American imperialism, and to support the war of Rhodesia, and that arch-peace Minister Mudge, who was angry that students should have contravened what an issue to raise his post-war was these nothing else in the world smothering his tender state. The young are the young for their "destructive" power.

It is not the destructive *seem* of the young which should be lamented. But their lack of power to destroy—especially in *América*—a nation run by old men in the service of old corporations of old death, where the forces of modern consciousness among students have developed the tradition and momentum of revolt life outside the university. It is the entrenched power of the old society, its stubborn and brutal resistance to change or reform, and its terrifying readiness to escalate from water cannon to the use of tear gas, to the use of nuclear genocide in defense of its interests which has forced young reformers all over the world to "opt out" of the struggle to change it, and to create an alternative society of their own. The hippies in San Francisco, the Underground movement in London, the "flower power" of the 1960s drop-outs of the world (UNITE), have been forced to abandon the traditional struggle of the young to reform adult society—and it is the tragedy of that society, not of the drop-outs, that the one group is thereby able to depend upon its own strength and stability to have turned their backs upon its decay.

OF course the hypocrit, flower people, UFOs, hippies, call them what you will, are not so negative as either the Duke of Edinburgh or they themselves would have us believe. They have their own glorious history, and they have their own sacred and inalienable badge—logos. They argue that only by changing man, the individual, can you hope to change men, the world. The very act of putting up a poster wearing a badge or participating in a demonstration is a declaration of intent. **WE MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR**, for all its acknowledged fundamentalism, propagandizes the Christian doctrine of love better than all that tedious Catholic theology about "just war" and the evil force of the Arab boogymen. It's a redemptive nation for its people and the world.

Most important of all, by creating their own way of life they showed the possibility of an alternative before the hate- and artificial-banded eyes of the grey people. If they are successful in their attempt to

consistencies

gre power (CONT)

create a free, joyous, leisure society of their own. They will have achieved by then exactly the most devastating and conservative criticism of adult society we have experienced in our lifetime. For a world built upon materialism, exploitation and race hatred it could provide the sort of short, sunny which is so desperately needed. If they feel the dumbbell and the sword cannot be so likely to turn more and more to such deeply pessimistic philosophies as Black Power—pessimistic because they have abandoned all hope of change except through violence—and have opened the possibility of ever achieving a society where black and white can be equal.

What worries me is if it worries others. If that is the hoped-for vision may never be allowed to work its magic. They have failed the powers of power, one can hardly blame them, since the falsest conclusion to which the 20th century power came has led (20 million dead and wounded in the First World War, six million lives proved and sacrificed in the second). God knows how many millions perished and maimed in close labor camps in Russia, a quarter-million Holy War in Vietnam). But as Ian Turner says in the latest issue of *Mixmag*:

"The grey people will not be converted to love. The danger is that they will inherit a world in which the loveliest ones have abandoned—the world of power that the flower-world will be confined and perhaps destroyed."

Serious or later and no matter how much they dislike the idea, the young leaders of the world will have to find a solution to what conditions there, otherwise the White-on-Grey will win by default. The greatest betrayal the youth of today has suffered occurred not in Munich, a fortnight ago, nor in West Berlin last week, nor in Dallas in 1963, but in England three years ago, when it was a whole generation of young idealists away from the Left towards the political alternatives there built his. Yes and the other promoters of the hippie movement. The last thing young people today—and it is not an over-estimate—to retain their radicalism, their willingness to change society without being turned into defectors by the careful and cruel failures of idealism in the past.

There is also always those who haven't the nerve to make the attempt, and who have agreed hope that the conservative opinion will show up a movement who will initiate change, how else explain the extraordinary optimism which for instance, accompanied Gorbachev's accession to power or the reforms from which American Kennedy's and Labor Party, elect Presidents who hold out over the finest promise of reform? Only as a society is desperately sick as America has since proved itself to be could a middle-of-the-road opportunist like E.P.K. be welcomed with such jubilation? But more important are answers of their own, or both. Kennedy's and Gorbachev's disillusioned up parties were discussed. Changes are wrought by movement, not individuals, and in modern Western society the only concept of change has been the violent one.

That is why it is interesting to see that the students in West Germany and elsewhere are overly political. The fact that their folk heroes are Che Guevara, Imbabu, and Che Guevara, about Soviet Man, were, like the egalitarian optimism of the American poets of the twenties more a tribute to his idealism than his intelligence and He Che Man whose remedies for present evils are hardly applicable to Gorbachev's corruptly dominated Soviet Union. It is interesting on the stability of Left there, but at least the students are involved in politics. In England and the United States, two of the world's most advanced technologies, the New Left has begun to resemble the socialist doctrine, and prior engagements of the past. On the verge of the radical tradition and on the verge of general political solutions to social differences, our future—including our chance of having one at all—depends.

In the meantime we should praise not denigrate, those who have used deeply enough into the society around them to have reached it. They are taking out the preliminary trial to all change. So are those who have embraced the principle which were based upon practical rather than moral to a radical end. An Underground writer David Whalley says, "Where the can we see from the West-end Gang but into each other's arms." There is no better place (beside the Duke and Hamilton) as he

courting disaster (CONT)

person puts with interest or chronic interest in such organizations as to show an intention thereby to cause it to be available to be looked at by a person or persons other than himself." Thus a doctor or barber who leaves a copy of "Censor" amongst a pile of magazines in his waiting room becomes liable to a legal sentence for "publishing indecent matter."

Sir Gerald Butler, who had before him been credited with being a leader and that more, found evidence of indecency because "several matters were referred to in a way which might give rise to a lapse of or weak concern but which, displayed in print to the reader of the magazine, could, in my opinion, be held to offend the modesty of the ordinary man." (If this is meant to imply that the "ordinary man" never reads or looks at a magazine, the law becomes as divorced from reality as to be absurd). Did soldier Sir Victor Wadswar was prepared to credit modern literature with a degree of extra-ordinariness when confronted with "Censor" notes which "might be found placed up to decorate the wall of a barrack room," but which soldier because "indecent" when they moved their headquarters to an "ordinary man" from the pages of a "salacious" magazine.

In essence, the High Court views "indecent" as an objective characteristic of certain publications. An Act of Parliament requires the publication of a magazine, which refers to persons of the material. To legally identify the notion characteristic, we simply apply the test that the statute demands—namely, the reaction of a single magazine. Unless that reaction is properly obtained in all the circumstances, it is

FUN AND EXCITEMENT TIME

The radio between the senses regained
I tell 'er wasn't phony regis
By the prophet motif edged
And by porcupine submerged and drained

An electro-nugget sea change
Piss Than, white prints of wales
I'll be no party to a mass media
Hedon like a thief in the night
Except in and with his pay recovery
Abused the thousand eyes of the

argonauts
Took the wax from their ears in

second time
United and from the dictionary

united
They embraced the urban capital

charms
Their breakfast seeds springing fully

armed
Keynote containing their rifling

Thus ensuring the resurrection mystery
cycle

IAN CHANNELL

takes irreversibly, if it is a reaction of embarrassment, to the standard, which is then presumed to have always been indicated. Although the argument obviously seems to say: "The material is indecent because a magistrate thinks it is indecent," the magistrate's mind is guided by the conviction that indecency is a concrete quality which is outwardly manifested by its ability to shock him.

Whatever may be the logical absurdities of this argument, its consequences mean a severe setback to our freedom to read. It means an end to the spirit of liberalism which provided for the law best means in which the Court of Appeal adequately examined the law. During these months, three editions of "Playboy"—with contributions by P. G. Wodehouse, Robert Graves, John Kenneth Galbraith, Norman Mailer and Supreme Court Judge William Douglas—decorated the newsstands. Since the High Court judgment, no further editions have appeared, nor are they likely to. Already a similar publication has been held to be indecent, and the Vice Squad have made arrests with impunity.

The doctor has provided a cruel dilemma for those who have found their fight for civil liberties upon respect for the law. With the recent English decision on "Last Exit from Brooklyn" casting doubt on the value of jury trials of obscenity cases and the High Court declaring open season on "Censorship" publications, the law at present offers little protection to freedom. The only way to change it is by Appeal to the Privy Council, whose extreme reluctance to the High Court in recent years has ended with the announcement of the Government's intention to abolish the right of appeal. Would their Lordships, in such a case, go through the High Court's made submission? The "Censor" case would probably provide the only opportunity for them to do so before abolition becomes effective. The likelihood of asking a woman whether she smokes and are most therefore be absolutely tried — and quickly — before Her Majesty's Privy Council.

MAY 1, 1968 "The corner has definitely been turned toward victory in South Vietnam."—Arthur Schweitzer, US Assistant Secretary of Defense.

Ding Dong Del



Once upon a time there was a Dorothy Dix columnist called Del Corwright. The Daily Mirror had picked her up when she was dropped from a women's afternoon TV show and she conducted the column in the style of a female home consultant with a later day fun-d-homework morality.

The plotline for the world in Del saw it was the hidden sex called "boys", who "want only one thing"; the gossies are called "girls" and their main job at life is to keep their legs together and those boys out of their pants. The reason for this is that sex in all the boys are after and once they have got it they are quickly on the way to search of more titillating honeypots. A girl deflowered equals a girl without hope of catching a "nice boy" (the ones who keep their hands in their pockets) or in fact any boy at all except those too educated to fly away.

Here for example is Del Corwright of January 1967:

Dear Del I am 16 and I love a boy, 17 with whom I've become intimate seven months ago. Since then he has not spoken to me —Desperado, Liverpool, Dear Desperado: He set the trap and you were caught. Now he's setting other traps for equally foolish victims.

I love this boy very much, but he has told me he doesn't know if he loves me or not. When I go out I can just control any emotions I am afraid I will lose this control of myself soon if I don't have some advice. Barbara, Grove Valley, Dear Barbara: You know, as well as I, that if you succeed you'll lose him anyway.

Sometimes the advice was so defusing that the reader might have been forgiven for feeling a subtle response from the advice seeker.

I've been going steady with a boy for the past seven months. Last night he came down my place and he told he didn't want to go steady any more.

We have been intimate. I persuaded him because I love him so much. I went him back —Desam, Green Valley, Dear Desam: Being intimate with this boy has disrupted any mystery about you. He wants to be free to look around—for a girl who is clever enough to hold his attention without giving everything too soon.

Then something funny happened. Del rumbled.

She must have earned someone nice because suddenly her column changed. Del now runs the resident D.D. column in Australia. None of that old fuddy-duddy stuff about Men the Bore. Now she is one of the five feminists.

My father appears to have become involved with another woman. Recently he took her away for a night. We (mother and her sister) advised him and he says he will stop seeing her but he hasn't completely given her up yet. Should we attack him again or what should we do? —Married, A.C.T., Dear Married: If your father is free let him enjoy life.

Boys are no longer to be avoided—indeed they are to be encouraged.

There is a boy who catches the bus I take every day and I like him very much. He sits at the end and I stare back at him but the trouble is he never makes any advances to me at all. —Lovesick, Wilwood, Dear Lovesick: He is waiting for a wink and that circle smile!

I work in a city hospital and I have fallen in love with a patient. What am I to do? If I don't make love with him soon, I will go out of my mind —K.G., Paddington, Dear K.G.: Tell him how you feel, not me.

I am in love with this man but he is married. He is the only one I have ever been intimate with, but I don't regret it. Do you think I did wrong? —Joy, Pyrmont, Dear Joy: Almost certainly.



How would you like to make a really money-making profit against similar class morality?

Twelve months ago there would have been no doubt about this country. In the main the letters have just been getting wilder and wilder.

I am a boy of 16 and I have quite a problem. I am going steady with these girls now. One of them is 14 and pregnant. Another one says she is madly in love with me, but I am not ready in love with her at all. She tried one I met at Menzies Hall last Friday night. She tells me she has fallen in love with me. —Desperado, Graham, A.C.T.

I am working in a firm with five girls with whom I have been intimate. Now after six months I feel like an old man. —Innocent, Southville.

Before school started this year, I was introduced to one of the new teachers at a party. For a while I told her I was a Uni student so I didn't know she was a teacher. She found me physically attractive and our relationship that night ended our intimacy. As she is now in trouble and wants me to marry her, what will I do when she finds out I am only at school? —Dublin, Glen Helen.

Glen Helen is in rural New South Wales what Green Valley is in the metropolitan area—a real border of sexual intimacy.

I am a boy of 17 and have a very worrying problem. While at a recent church fellowship dinner I noticed my best friend's girlfriend. Now I have her in trouble, although he thinks it is his fault. I have great faith in your advice about this overwhelming problem —G, Glen Helen.

Glen Helen and Green Valley—like a certain Sydney glass factory whose half the employees have written asking instructions on how to be used in a telephone—provide a thread of continuity through the picture of life that extends each evening. There is also generosity in style. All sexual intercourse is "intimacy", inevitably the letter-writers are constant readers who get great news by Del's advice and do not send any personal communications because their editors read all their correspondence and would boot them if they caught them writing off to Del.

Within the bounds of these conventions the letters grew to read with them a better glimpse of Australian Morality 1968 than all the first pages of the newspapers could ever portray.

Here is an insight into seduction technique:

One evening I sneaked out and went to the local haunt of the bikies. At first I was shy and scared because it was the first time I'd been out alone. One of the boys brought me a coke and aspirin offered me a cigarette. Then another took me for a ride on his bike, and afterwards to a park where we were intimate.

Here a glimpse of two girls "growing up". The man these two boys took Penelope who came to play football at Lifford when we lived, and they asked us if we'd like to go for a drive. After being with them for a while, they asked us to be intimate. He told them we would wait until they kept making a nuisance of themselves, and they said we could. We have changed since then and would like to see them again, as we like them —S.S., Australia, Dear S.S.: Stay as sweet as you were.

An interesting question of the etiquette of seduction, with another one of Del's typically "brutal" replies.

OCTOBER 31, 1968 "I can safely say the end of the war is in sight" —General Paul D. Harkins, US Commander in South Vietnam.

Dear Dad I am 25 and my girlfriend recently had a baby. Suddenly my girlfriend said she thought it would be better if we didn't see each other for a few months.

These past weeks have been hell for me, and to my delight, I received a note from her parents saying she had missed me too. I've been invited to call and see her. How should I greet her? Should I just smile or should I kiss her warmly?—*Tancredi, Castle Hill, Dear Tancredi: I hope you are not going to start that all over again.*



Then your folks, instead of the customary activity party . . .

There is tragedy.

I have a sister of 18 who is going steady with a boy. He wanted to know she told me she had enjoyed sex with him on various occasions. Last past weekend she went to a party with him and, while returning with her boyfriend and three mates, she was forced to submit to all four of the boys at the party. Talk—*Worried Big Sister, Cerritos.*

There is the pallor of teenagers aware of their own indiscretions.

I need your counsel every day. My problems is my body. I have no muscles. I have a healing aid and glasses and I don't have any girlfriends. They do not like me because of my body. I don't have many friends. I will be 14 this month.—*Freddie, Casma.*

How do I meet a nice boy of my own age? I'm a Catholic and not very nice looking.—*Pat, Greensboro.*

The drums of war ready to beat. I wonder how I can get this boy to have sex with me. I know it is bad and I really do want to stay a virgin until I am married. But I just can't help thinking about him and what it would be like. The temptation is so close at hand.—*Deirdre, Berkeley.*

The cowardly of despair in an affluent society.

My love is not a limboer—he sells hot dogs. I have noticed other, more glamorous girls seem to be attracted to him also. What can I do to make him realize how he affects me? Money is no object.—*V.M., Kings Cross.*

There is wind today. My boyfriend is very considerate and knows what is right and wrong, even though we sleep together a lot. I'm 14½.—*Teal, Waterloo.*

I am 16 and have been going steady for nine months with this boy who treats me like a lady. The only thing wrong with him is he thinks the only way to show me how much he loves me is to give me sex.—*Geoffrey, Sanwood.*

Dear Geoffrey: I am not in a about the question or what you regard as being treated like a lady.

There is autonomy. On a recent date with a girl of 17 I came across an unconscious occurrence. When kissing she holds her mouth in a wide open position.—*Devoted.*

Cousins. Then there are all the usual Uncle-mom cases. It is a comfort to know that future does happen in fact.

I'm a girl of 16. For about four months I've been going out with two boys on and off. I have now found out that I'm pregnant to one of them, but to which I do not know. I have told both of them I'm pregnant, but they both threaten to leave me.—*Worried, Sydney.*

I am engaged to a business man who often has to go overseas. While he was away of his firm's business last year, I went out with his office manager. Now I'm expecting his baby.—*Frankie, Webster's Bay.*

Recently when my husband had to go away on business, my stepson took me out for dinner and we had a marriage. We were out frequently and I soon discovered I was in love with my stepson and he with me.—*B.S. Pyndle.*

My husband frightened with a woman he met in a TB hospital.—*Hard Hat, Elgin.*

I want to know if I can get my freedom from this man I married. He is cruel.—*G.M., Blue Mountains.*

But best of all there is a pervasive homo sexuality.

My boyfriend a good looking but gay boy seems to be attracted to him. Annapolis, Darling Point. One: Annoyed—This also happens to young good-looking men. But it does not respond you have nothing to worry about.

I have a problem which is not very common. I have a male called Steve. Whenever we go out together, I seem to be more interested in him than my girlfriend.—*Cherry, City.*

I had an uncontrollable desire to meet a beautiful girl who was on the train very recently. On Christmas Eve, I went down to her flat which she was sharing with another girl. This was an unexpected visit. I was shocked to find they sleep in the same bed and seemed to resent my presence. Can you help me.—*J.S. Huntsville, Texas.*

My father has a problem with which my mother and I cannot cope at all. He gets mad and makes us like all of our clothes. He spends us with his hand, a heavy stop or came. A week ago I had

two of my girlfriends over for the weekend. He said he to the next bedroom to sleep off our clothes. He came in after five minutes and spread my mother over his nose for about five minutes, and then he got up. I didn't take off my clothes so he ripped them off at 5 o'clock. He on my bare bottom for ten minutes. He then started on my two girlfriends and sparked them on their bare bottoms. And I was a bit of a—*Spencer, Penzance.*

Every time I go out with my boyfriend—about every two weeks—my father, who is a doctor gives me a medical check-up to see if I have had sex with my boyfriend. My boyfriend has asked me for sex and when I said him about my mother he didn't believe me and said I was just trying to get out of it.—*14, Sydney.*

Dear 14: Is your father or your boyfriend your problem? Write again.

So's gone a long way, our Dad, to one page of marriage.

Land of the Falling Sons

Mrs. Madge Thompson, mother of Digger Jim Thompson today asked her pilgrimage to the spot where her son died in 1944.

One of the men responsible for his death was the first Teongabie housewife and presented her with a souvenir of the war. Together, she and ex-commandant Togo of Jim's old prison camp inspected the actual spot on Mr. Togo's samurai sword where Jim died.

Her eye, misted with the effort of finding which gatekeeper stamp represented her only son's contribution to peace. But at last the discovery was made and they turned to hugger togues over a cup of tea in Mr. Togo's luxurious office.

But memories could not be stifled for the office is in the export division of Mitsubishi. Care site of the labor camp that was Jim's home for over two years. And happy years they were, too. As Mr. Togo was able to tell the gaffing widow.

Her tears fell freely as she cupped a glass can of ceremonial Foster's and murmured a suitable in Memoriam poem over the mass grave in which most of Jim lay.

Then, after spending a small handful of dried hydrangea petals over the spot, Mrs. Thompson was escorted to a waiting Toyota (sponsors of the trip for the sake of old comrades) and sped off to her waiting IAL flight.

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